

The Aolanche

O. PALMER, Publisher.
GRAYLING, MICHIGAN.

POOL'S SHARE IS LESS.

MORGAN CROWD GETS ONE-THIRD OF THE BONDS.

Matter of Surprise to the Financial World—Commercial Feeling Stronger—Call for Dunlop—Postal Service May Materially Help Gold Reserve.

Syndicate Is Selling.

The Morgan pool at New York was busy Friday selling bonds at the market rate of 110 1/2. The syndicate, which Wall Street says Mr. Morgan was also a buyer of bonds, which was not unlikely, as they are regarded as sure to advance to 120 within a short time. It is said that the Morgan people, like many others, have contracts for the delivery of many of the bonds, and find that they are short in the supply they expected to get. Late in the day, too, came a report from Washington saying that the Morgan syndicate was only to get \$33,000,000 of the loan. This was a great surprise, as on Wednesday the general opinion of those who heard the reading of the bids was that Mr. Morgan would get at least \$50,000,000, and Mr. Morgan reported the treasury clerk had given him \$57,000,000 as his probable allotment. At the subcommittee in New York there was an air of gold for examination, which means that those who are in and above the Morgan bid are placing their gold for safe keeping in the treasury vaults until the arrival of the official notification that bonds have been allotted to them.

POSTAL REPORTS ON GOLD.

Statement of the Average Receipts Now Being Prepared.

Postmaster General Wilson has received replies to all the 900 letters sent a few weeks ago to first and second-class postmasters asking for percentages of gold received at their offices. His clerks are now engaged in tabulating the percentages, and the complete statement will soon be ready to give to the press. It will show that a considerable percentage of postoffice receipts is in gold coin, or its actual equivalent. The postmaster of New York will not say what action will be taken as a result of this inquiry, but it may be that postmasters whose receipts in gold are reasonably large will be instructed to send the gold in future direct to the treasury, instead of depositing it in local banks with other postoffice receipts. By depositing the gold in the treasury in monthly intervals, losses in transit and it goes to increase the hoard of gold held by bankers. By sending it to the treasury or sub-treasury, it could be used to replenish the gold reserve.

BRIGHTER BUSINESS OUTLOOK.

Unparalleled Success of Bond Sale Is the Cause.

R. G. Dun & Co. Weekly Review of Trade says: "The wonderful success of the popular loan alters the face of events. The influence upon all manufacturing and all trade cannot be lightly estimated. It puts the treasury on a safe basis for the time, whether Congress does anything useful or not. It notifies foreign nations that the United States is in a position to count on a billion of dollars of gold, which have been gathered in preparation, brings directly several millions of gold from Europe, and stimulates the anxiety of foreign investors to obtain American securities. With such a revolution in business suddenly effected, the customary receding of the week and month are of less value than usual."

COLLIDE AT A CROSSING.

Engine Rains Into Trolley Car at Rankin's Crossing.

A shifting engine on the Baltimore and Ohio Railway ran into a 2d avenue electric car at Rankin's Crossing, nine miles east of Pittsburgh, killing Conductor W. H. Cooper and fatally injuring Motorman John Hildy. There were eight passengers in the car, of whom seven were women. They escaped with slight bruises. All were badly frightened and regarded their escape from death as remarkable. The accident was caused by slippery rails.

RAYS FIND A BULLET.

A most successful experiment with cathode photography, or X rays, as Prof. Röntgen himself has named them, has been conducted at McGill University, Montreal, Quebec. Prof. Cox experimented on a patient of Dr. Kilpatrick, Tolson Cummings, who had been shot in the left leg about Christmas. The bullet could not be located, and the man suffered intense pain. The wound had closed up. The leg was photographed, and, though it took forty-five minutes, the bullet was found.

DUNLOP SENTENCED TO JAIL.

Joseph R. Dunlop, publisher of the Chicago Dispatch, was sentenced Saturday by Judge Grosscup to pay a fine of \$2,000 and serve a term of two years in the Joliet penitentiary for the offense of using the United States mails to circulate an obscene publication. A stay of twenty days was granted, pending an appeal to the Supreme Court.

BIOME FOR ELBE DIASATER.

The owners of the British steamer Cretia have appealed against the judgment of the court at Rotterdam, which found that steamer to be a pirate ship, and ordered its capture, in January last, of the North German Lloyd steamship Elbe.

FAILURE HASTENED BY DEATH.

J. Rush Ritter, of the Solicitors' Loan and Trust Company, Philadelphia, whose speculations are alleged to have wrecked that company, died Friday. The result of his speculations is believed to have hastened his death.

ALLEGED WIFE MURDERER ACQUITTED.

H. W. Crowe, a prominent attorney, Neb., citizen, charged with poisoning his wife, was acquitted. The trial was one of the most sensational ever held in Nebraska. Miss May Rambo, who was charged with being an accessory, will be liberated.

DROPPED DEAD THROUGH FRIGHT.

Benjamin Fwyler, aged 60, employed as crossing flagman at Muncie, Ind., died Friday of fright. A cab filled with women, he was crossing a bridge when he saw a woman, and he dropped dead.

YOUNG FORDER FLIES VICTIMS.

A bright, lively youth, professing to be employed in the office of ex-Mayor C. S. Deany at Indianapolis, has uttered forged checks in the name of Mr. Deany collectively amounting to considerable sums. The forger is described as 18 years of age, and answers to the name of Roy Thomas.

BUTTE CITY TO BE UNDERMINED.

A company has been organized for the purpose of mining Butte City, Mont. They have secured the Deering mine, located in the heart of the city, and after reaching a depth of 1,000 feet they will drive tunnels in every direction.

RUSSIAN-TURKISH ENTENTE.

Report that It Prevented a Naval Demands from the United States.

A dispatch from Washington to the St. James' Gazette, London, says the correspondent of that paper has the highest authority for announcing that the entente between Russia and Turkey is known at the State Department and has had a most important effect in modifying the plan the administration had prepared to compel Turkey to pay an indemnity for the damage done to American property in Armenia. The correspondent says, in spite of details, he is able to assure the readers of his paper that a naval demonstration upon the part of the warships of the United States was prepared, and that a cabinet meeting approved the policy of bringing pressure to bear upon Turkey. He also says Secretary Olney communicated with Russia and Great Britain, asking them if they would oppose action of the United States against Turkey. Great Britain's reply, he says, was favorable, but Russia informed Mr. Olney that "the United States should be no less in demonstration at that time, as Russia was negotiating to bring about a reorganization of order in Turkey, which country, L. E. De Kotschub, Russian minister to the United States, is said to have informed Mr. Olney would pay any indemnity required, therefore no projected demonstration of the United States war vessels in Turkish waters was abandoned.

RAILROADS IN CHINA.

Americans Should Not Allow Europeans to Get Ahead of Them.

The Chinese Government has at length turned its attention to the construction of railroads, and according to United States Consul General H. H. Hildreth, Chinese-American provincial judge to supervise the building of a railroad from Tien-Tsin to Lu Kou bridge, eight miles west of Pekin, which is as near the sacred precincts of royalty as Chinese railroads will permit the road to approach at present. The cost of the seventy miles of road is estimated at \$2,000,000. It is to be finished in one year. The decree ordering the work also requires Chinese merchants to form stock companies to build other railroads for the Government, determined to exclude foreign capital and foreign control of the roads, although there is reason to believe it will ultimately yield these points, when practical trial has shown the magnitude of the undertaking and the lack of ability, owing to the inexperience of the Chinese managers. In this case there will be a great field for foreign railroad enterprise, and Mr. Denby, who has lost no opportunity of setting out the pre-eminence of American engineering and construction, and stock builders, argues that this market should not be allowed to pass without an effort into European hands.

BONDS SELL READILY.

Total Amount of Issue Subscribed Several Times Over.

Washington dispatch: The public gets from \$30,000,000 to \$40,000,000 of the \$50,000,000 popular loan, and the Department of the Treasury says the remainder, on a bid of 110.6877 for \$100,000,000. Scattering bids were received from banks and investors above that figure for about the sum first mentioned. The Morgan bid shuts out the combination of banks engineered by John P. Stewart, Russell Sage and a half dozen trust companies under their leadership. Not less than \$125,000,000 was bid for by these concerns and their customers at the uniform price of 110.075. The total number of bids was 4,040, representing a total subscription of \$300,000,000, not counting a bogus bid of \$100,000,000 from a Michigan doctor, and another from a Texas innkeeper for \$10,000,000. The net price realized by the Government for the whole issue will be very close to 4 1/2% above the Morgan bid, or fractionally above that figure—about 8 7/10.

BUILDING BLOWN UP.

Disasters Ending to Flashlight Powder.

While experimenting with a new flashlight powder invented by George Lawrence, a Chicago photographer, E. T. Dunning, an employee, caused an explosion which wrecked the building, severely injuring Dunning and Mrs. Lawrence, wife of the photographer and his assistant. The explosion occurred in a room in the second story, where Dunning was engaged in making powder used in making flashlight pictures. He had the first of a new powder composed of material, and was putting it into small boxes, each calculated to contain two ounces, when without apparent cause the powder exploded.

DENSE SMOKE CAUSES EXCITEMENT.

At New York last night started in the drying-room in the basement of the Gilsey House caused great excitement among the 224 guests in the house, many of whom became alarmed while others fled down stairs in their efforts to escape from the building. The hallways were filled with smoke, and there was every indication that the building would be consumed. The fire was discovered while the guests were eating. The watchmen touched off the automatic signals which communicated with the various floors to alarm the guests, and then hurried to the nearest alarm box and turned in the fire alarm. On the arrival of the engines in response to the alarm, the fire was so small that a second alarm was sent in. In a short time the fire was extinguished and the guests fled back to their apartments. The total damage will not amount to more than \$500.

BUSINESS NOT BRISK.

The great Manchester ship canal is not doing much business according to the figures for last year's operations transmitted to the State Department by United States Consul Grinnell at Manchester. He says only "small" cross channel" boats carry out full cargoes and efforts of the company to attract the Indian and China trade have been attended by disappointment.

BOLD ROBBERY IN KANSAS CITY.

On an outlying street at Kansas City Tuesday in broad daylight C. E. Pauley, cashier of the Standard Oil Company, was robbed of \$545, which he was taking to the bank. The highwayman was John Seary, 22 years old. Seary was captured after an exciting chase and the money recovered.

MANY STUDENTS ARE CONVERTED.

George H. Smith College, Sedalia, Mo., in the midst of a counter-revolutionary revival Monday all but four of the 100 students professed Christianity. The shouting and singing of the students put an end to class work and a praise meeting was held all day.

OLD LANDMARK GONE.

The historic First Unitarian Church, on "Meeting-House Hill," Dorchester, Mass., a familiar landmark and the oldest church in the district, was destroyed by fire. The loss is estimated at \$30,000.

WRECKED BY WIND.

In Brooklyn, N. Y., a three-story brick building, situated between Third, Fourth and Fifth streets, was blown down during a storm. Three persons were buried in the ruins.

ANSWERS TO THE SENATE.

In response to a resolution of inquiry the Secretary of War has sent to the Senate a statement of the amount of money which could be used advantageously in coast defenses. He says that \$25,

\$25,000 could be so used by the department prior to July 1, 1897, of which amount \$1,722,000 should be made available for the present fiscal year. He also says that \$15,887,000 be designated for fortification, \$1,000,000 for sites, \$2,500,000 for submarine defenses, \$3,310,800 for guns, mortar projectiles, etc. The special advantage of the increased appropriations as enumerated by the Secretary are: The utilization of the army gun factory to its full capacity; the more rapid attainment of our fortifications; the addition of twelve mortars and carriages to those already estimated for; the purchase of an additional 600 deck-plating shells and supply of heavy material for siege service.

SURPASSED EXPECTATIONS.

Bonds Realized an Average Price of 113 Per Cent.

The amazing success of the bond issue is all the talk in Washington. As the bids were examined more closely the greater the success appears to be. A week before Secretary Carlisle would have been well satisfied had some one assured an average price of 109. The loan will actually go about two points above that price. There are just now a number of gride bids in the following unguessed column: Premium rate, 150, 100; 120, 100; 125, 100; 130, 100; 135, 100; 140, 100; 145, 100; 150, 100; 155, 100; 160, 100; 165, 100; 170, 100; 175, 100; 180, 100; 185, 100; 190, 100; 195, 100; 200, 100; 205, 100; 210, 100; 215, 100; 220, 100; 225, 100; 230, 100; 235, 100; 240, 100; 245, 100; 250, 100; 255, 100; 260, 100; 265, 100; 270, 100; 275, 100; 280, 100; 285, 100; 290, 100; 295, 100; 300, 100; 305, 100; 310, 100; 315, 100; 320, 100; 325, 100; 330, 100; 335, 100; 340, 100; 345, 100; 350, 100; 355, 100; 360, 100; 365, 100; 370, 100; 375, 100; 380, 100; 385, 100; 390, 100; 395, 100; 400, 100; 405, 100; 410, 100; 415, 100; 420, 100; 425, 100; 430, 100; 435, 100; 440, 100; 445, 100; 450, 100; 455, 100; 460, 100; 465, 100; 470, 100; 475, 100; 480, 100; 485, 100; 490, 100; 495, 100; 500, 100; 505, 100; 510, 100; 515, 100; 520, 100; 525, 100; 530, 100; 535, 100; 540, 100; 545, 100; 550, 100; 555, 100; 560, 100; 565, 100; 570, 100; 575, 100; 580, 100; 585, 100; 590, 100; 595, 100; 600, 100; 605, 100; 610, 100; 615, 100; 620, 100; 625, 100; 630, 100; 635, 100; 640, 100; 645, 100; 650, 100; 655, 100; 660, 100; 665, 100; 670, 100; 675, 100; 680, 100; 685, 100; 690, 100; 695, 100; 700, 100; 705, 100; 710, 100; 715, 100; 720, 100; 725, 100; 730, 100; 735, 100; 740, 100; 745, 100; 750, 100; 755, 100; 760, 100; 765, 100; 770, 100; 775, 100; 780, 100; 785, 100; 790, 100; 795, 100; 800, 100; 805, 100; 810, 100; 815, 100; 820, 100; 825, 100; 830, 100; 835, 100; 840, 100; 845, 100; 850, 100; 855, 100; 860, 100; 865, 100; 870, 100; 875, 100; 880, 100; 885, 100; 890, 100; 895, 100; 900, 100; 905, 100; 910, 100; 915, 100; 920, 100; 925, 100; 930, 100; 935, 100; 940, 100; 945, 100; 950, 100; 955, 100; 960, 100; 965, 100; 970, 100; 975, 100; 980, 100; 985, 100; 990, 100; 995, 100; 1000, 100; 1005, 100; 1010, 100; 1015, 100; 1020, 100; 1025, 100; 1030, 100; 1035, 100; 1040, 100; 1045, 100; 1050, 100; 1055, 100; 1060, 100; 1065, 100; 1070, 100; 1075, 100; 1080, 100; 1085, 100; 1090, 100; 1095, 100; 1100, 100; 1105, 100; 1110, 100; 1115, 100; 1120, 100; 1125, 100; 1130, 100; 1135, 100; 1140, 100; 1145, 100; 1150, 100; 1155, 100; 1160, 100; 1165, 100; 1170, 100; 1175, 100; 1180, 100; 1185, 100; 1190, 100; 1195, 100; 1200, 100; 1205, 100; 1210, 100; 1215, 100; 1220, 100; 1225, 100; 1230, 100; 1235, 100; 1240, 100; 1245, 100; 1250, 100; 1255, 100; 1260, 100; 1265, 100; 1270, 100; 1275, 100; 1280, 100; 1285, 100; 1290, 100; 1295, 100; 1300, 100; 1305, 100; 1310, 100; 1315, 100; 1320, 100; 1325, 100; 1330, 100; 1335, 100; 1340, 100; 1345, 100; 1350, 100; 1355, 100; 1360, 100; 1365, 100; 1370, 100; 1375, 100; 1380, 100; 1385, 100; 1390, 100; 1395, 100; 1400, 100; 1405, 100; 1410, 100; 1415, 100; 1420, 100; 1425, 100; 1430, 100; 1435, 100; 1440, 100; 1445, 100; 1450, 100; 1455, 100; 1460, 100; 1465, 100; 1470, 100; 1475, 100; 1480, 100; 1485, 100; 1490, 100; 1495, 100; 1500, 100; 1505, 100; 1510, 100; 1515, 100; 1520, 100; 1525, 100; 1530, 100; 1535, 100; 1540, 100; 1545, 100; 1550, 100; 1555, 100; 1560, 100; 1565, 100; 1570, 100; 1575, 100; 1580, 100; 1585, 100; 1590, 100; 1595, 100; 1600, 100; 1605, 100; 1610, 100; 1615, 100; 1620, 100; 1625, 100; 1630, 100; 1635, 100; 1640, 100; 1645, 100; 1650, 100; 1655, 100; 1660, 100; 1665, 100; 1670, 100; 1675, 100; 1680, 100; 1685, 100; 1690, 100; 1695, 100; 1700, 100; 1705, 100; 1710, 100; 1715, 100; 1720, 100; 1725, 100; 1730, 100; 1735, 100; 1740, 100; 1745, 100; 1750, 100; 1755, 100; 1760, 100; 1765, 100; 1770, 100; 1775, 100; 1780, 100; 1785, 100; 1790, 100; 1795, 100; 1800, 100; 1805, 100; 1810, 100; 1815, 100; 1820, 100; 1825, 100; 1830, 100; 1835, 100; 1840, 100; 1845, 100; 1850, 100; 1855, 100; 1860, 100; 1865, 100; 1870, 100; 1875, 100; 1880, 100; 1885, 100; 1890, 100; 1895, 100; 1900, 100; 1905, 100; 1910, 100; 1915, 100; 1920, 100; 1925, 100; 1930, 100; 1935, 100; 1940, 100; 1945, 100; 1950, 100; 1955, 100; 1960, 100; 1965, 100; 1970, 100; 1975, 100; 1980, 100; 1985, 100; 1990, 100; 1995, 100; 2000, 100; 2005, 100; 2010, 100; 2015, 100; 2020, 100; 2025, 100; 2030, 100; 2035, 100; 2040, 100; 2045, 100; 2050, 100; 2055, 100; 2060, 100; 2065, 100; 2070, 100; 2075, 100; 2080, 100; 2085, 100; 2090, 100; 2095, 100; 2100, 100; 2105, 100; 2110, 100; 2115, 100; 2120, 100; 2125, 100; 2130, 100; 2135, 100; 2140, 100; 2145, 100; 2150, 100; 2155, 100; 2160, 100; 2165, 100; 2170, 100; 2175, 100; 2180, 100; 2185, 100; 2190, 100; 2195, 100; 2200, 100; 2205, 100; 2210, 100; 2215, 100; 2220, 100; 2225, 100; 2230, 100; 2235, 100; 2240, 100; 2245, 100; 2250, 100; 2255, 100; 2260, 100; 2265, 100; 2270, 100; 2275, 100; 2280, 100; 2285, 100; 2290, 100; 2295, 100; 2300, 100; 2305, 100; 2310, 100; 2315, 100; 2320, 100; 2325, 100; 2330, 100; 2335, 100; 2340, 100; 2345, 100; 2350, 100; 2355, 100; 2360, 100; 2365, 100; 2370, 100; 2375, 100; 2380, 100; 2385, 100; 2390, 100; 2395, 100; 2400, 100; 2405, 100; 2410, 100; 2415, 100; 2420, 100; 2425, 100; 2430, 100; 2435, 100; 2440, 100; 2445, 100; 2450, 100; 2455, 100; 2460, 100; 2465, 100; 2470, 100; 2475, 100; 2480, 100; 2485, 100; 2490, 100; 2495, 100; 2500, 100; 2505, 100; 2510, 100; 2515, 100; 2520, 100; 2525, 100; 2530, 100; 2535, 100; 2540, 100; 2545, 100; 2550, 100; 2555, 100; 2560, 100; 2565, 100; 2570, 100; 2575, 100; 2580, 100; 2585, 100; 2590, 100; 2595, 100; 2600, 100; 2605, 100; 2610, 100; 2615, 100; 2620, 100; 2625, 100; 2630, 100; 2635, 100; 2640, 100; 2645, 100; 2650, 100; 2655, 100; 2660, 100; 2665, 100; 2670, 100; 2675, 100; 2680, 100; 2685, 100; 2690, 100; 2695, 100; 2700, 100; 2705, 100; 2710, 100; 2715, 100; 2720, 100; 2725, 100; 2730, 100; 2735, 100; 2740, 100; 2745, 100; 2750, 100; 2755, 100; 2760, 100; 2765, 100; 2770, 100; 2775, 100; 2780, 100; 2785, 100; 2790, 100; 2795, 100; 2800, 100; 2805, 100; 2810, 100; 2815, 100; 2820, 100; 2825, 100; 2830, 100; 2835, 100; 2840, 100; 2845, 100; 2850, 100; 2855, 100; 2860, 100; 2865, 100; 2870, 100; 2875, 100; 2880, 100; 2885, 100; 2890, 100; 2895, 100; 2900, 100; 2905, 100; 2910, 100; 2915, 100; 2920, 100; 2925, 100; 2930, 100; 2935, 100; 2940, 100; 2945, 100; 2950, 100; 2955, 100; 2960, 100; 2965, 100; 2970, 100; 2975, 100; 2980, 100; 2985, 100; 2990, 100; 2995, 100; 3000, 100; 3005, 100; 3010, 100; 3015, 100; 3020, 100; 3025, 100; 3030, 100; 3035, 100; 3040, 100; 3045, 100; 3050, 100; 3055, 100; 3060, 100; 3065, 100; 3070, 100; 3075, 100; 3080, 100; 3085, 100; 3090, 100; 3095, 100; 3100, 100; 3105, 100; 3110, 100; 3115, 100; 3120, 100; 3125, 100; 3130, 100; 3135, 100; 3140, 100; 3145, 100; 3150, 100; 3155, 100; 3160, 100; 3165, 100; 3170, 100; 3175, 100; 3180, 100; 3185, 100; 3190, 100; 3195, 100; 3200, 100; 3205, 100; 3210, 100; 3215, 100; 3220, 100; 3225, 100; 3230, 100; 3235, 100; 3240, 100; 3245, 100; 3250, 100; 3255, 100; 3260, 100; 3265, 100; 3270, 100; 3275, 100; 3280, 100; 3285, 100; 3290, 100; 3295, 100; 3300, 100; 3305, 100; 3310, 100; 3315, 100; 3320, 100; 3325, 100; 3330, 100; 3335, 100; 3340, 100; 3345, 100; 3350, 100; 3355, 100; 3360, 100; 3365, 100; 3370, 100; 3375, 100; 3380, 100; 3385, 100; 3390, 100; 3395, 100; 3400, 100; 3405, 100; 3410, 100; 3415, 100; 3420, 100; 3425,

WAR AFRICA'S WOE.

GREEDY CONQUERORS HAVE SLAIN HER SONS.

To Save South America from a Like Fate the United States Steps In—Danger in Relaxation of the Monroe Doctrine Explained.

No Room for Butchers Over Here. All Africa pays tribute to European powers, says the New York Journal. Look at the map of it. Scarcely a part of it is free from the domination of the greedy conquerors. Dependence and tyranny reign in Africa. All South America is free. Look at its map. Its shaded portions, which mark the places where European governments have found a foothold, are insignificant. In-

rovia, and the fact that the spoilers have not yet been able to agree upon a division of Morocco.

The so-called Congo Free State is marked as "Belgian," because it is simply a Belgian military station and trading post, under the individual sovereignty of Leopold, King of the Belgians, who has bequeathed to Belgium by will all his sovereign rights in the State. The question at issue regarding the Congo Free State is not what Belgium will do to develop it, but whether France or England will succeed in annexing it. The chances appear to favor the addition of the Congo Free State, with its 900,000 square miles of territory, to England's already enormous possessions in Africa. England is also looked upon as the probable purchaser of Portuguese Africa, as soon as the needs of Portugal's straitened treasury may drive that nation to part with its colonies.



OPPRESSED AFRICA.

Only two tiny spots are free, Liberia and Morocco.

dependence and liberty reign in South America.

These two maps graphically illustrate the existing necessity for the enforcement of the Monroe doctrine. The United States does not propose to let South America become another Africa—another scene of bloody conquest and horrid outrage.

E. J. Glane, who studied African outrages carefully, thus estimated: "The subjugation of Africa has left a mark of blood across the history of these times. More than 1,500,000 persons have been slain directly or indirectly by the explorers who have blazed the way with gory marks, and the following conquerors might almost have walked to victory over a corduroy road of corpses."

Therefore, it is not surprising that President Monroe declared his now celebrated doctrine. Certainly it is enough that one continent should suffer so. We can only pity Africa, but we can protect South America. Of all that vast continent only two spots—one tiny Liberia, the other barbarous Morocco—to-day remain independent of European control, and it is mostly within the past ten years that the great European powers have thus parcelled out Africa. The nation and sovereign who subjugated these lands did not consult the natives, they merely killed them whenever they resisted. They are still killing them. Great Britain, France, Germany, and Italy have all had a share in the spoliation, and the troops of the nations are still engaged in hunting the Africans like wild beasts in order to compel them to acknowledge their new masters. Of course, the chief among the spoilers is England, which has annexed Egypt and its dependencies under the cover of temporary occupation, and is now preparing to send an expedition against Ashantee on the pretence that the king of that independent African state has violated a treaty, but really to prevent the country from being seized by the French.

The English, French, Germans and Italians are not in actual possession of

While the South American republics possess autonomy, they cannot be called independent in the full meaning of that term, Transvaal being actually under British suzerainty, as to foreign affairs, and the Orange Free State being surrounded by British territory, and holding much the same relation to the British colonies that San Marino does to the kingdom of Italy. There is no reason, therefore, for distinguishing these states from other African territory under British control. They are not independent in the sense that Morocco and Liberia are independent.

The South American portion of our continent presents a marked contrast to Africa. From Panama to Cape Horn, of about 7,500,000 square miles, only about 200,000 square miles are subject to foreign occupation, and even this comparatively small area would be greatly diminished should England fail to support her claim to disputed territory in Venezuela. It is not because European powers would not like to seize upon and parcel out South America if they could that this state of affairs exists. It is because the United States has declared that there shall be no parceling, that Europe must keep her hands off the American continent, and because Europe knows that the United States is strong enough to back up the declaration. Africa has no native state powerful enough to make a similar stand, and the result is seen in Cairo, in Antananarivo, in Zanzibar and Timbuctoo, where the ancient rulers have had to bow before alien masters, who have no rightful claim whatever upon their allegiance.

The American people will continue to keep standing their notice to the powers of the old world that there is no room for slaughter and conquest here; that this side of the globe is reserved for governments of the people, and that the camel's head of European aggression will not be permitted to enter the tent of American liberty.

That some of the European dynasties, not contented with their share in the

of Europe, and if the Monroe doctrine were out of the way, it is more than probable that the Argentinians would have to fight for their independence. As it is, Argentina is safe. No European nation would dare to enter upon a war of conquest in America with the United States as the opposing champion, and while the American people have the strength to prevent it, no European nation will gain, or at least retain, a fresh foothold on the continent which gave birth to a Washington and a Bolivar. Meantime any readers of the Journal who are shaky on the Monroe doctrine would do well to study the evidence here presented of just what Europe has done, under our eyes, and within the past few years, with a continent and a people who have no Monroe doctrine to protect them.

THE HEROIC ENGINEER.

A Picture of the Brave Man at His Dangerous Post.

"Would you like to ride on the engine?" asked the courteous conductor the other night.

"Indeed I would," cried I, and we left at once for the locomotive. The night, writes Amber, was as dark as clouds and a moonless sky could make it. From behind a few torn places in the heavens clusters of pallid stars looked quickly out and were as soon withdrawn. We tore through long defiles of echoing rock or swung over slender bridges and out into reaches of limitless prairie. Like a lion from its lair, like a bird from the bending bough, or a yacht before the wind we flew. Now turning sharp curves, now darting into rumbling hills, now threading precipitous banks, or flashing by dwelling places whose inhabitants were all away in slumberland gathering popples. That drop of savage blood that reddens all our veins began to thrill in mine. No longer timid, I sprang erect into fearlessness. The wind of the wilderness fanned my cheek, the elixir of viking deeds throbbled like wine in every pulse. "Faster! faster!" was all my desire, even if another circle of the clanging wheels took hold on death. I looked on the brave engineer with absolute reverence. He seemed a god holding in his grasp the destiny of men. Firm, steady, silent, he stood to guide. "I thought of him there at his post when storms gathered round, when lightning rent the clouds to mock his pace, and thunder like a dynamite charge smote the hills. When winter laid its silent embargo upon the iron track and the wheels of the engine grew heavy and faltered amid the terrors of the snow. I remembered that danger must first meet him; that wary death aimed its first shaft at his brave heart; that his deeds of heroism and endurance had been unnoted and unsung while many less brave men than he had found their fame world-blazoned, and I thrilled before his presence with the old-time hero worship of my vanished girlhood."

Losing Sense of Color.

The human eye, though trained to distinguish colors, may by want of use forget how to distinguish them. The unique experience of Dr. R. Harley, F. R. S., related in the London Spectator, establishes the fact that color can be forgotten, as well as learned, by human sight.

Dr. Harley, in order to save the sight of one, perhaps of both eyes, when one was injured, voluntarily immured himself in a room made totally dark for nine months.

The fortitude which enabled him to adopt this course, and the ingenuity by which he preserved his health and faculties in this, the most mentally and physically depressing of all forms of imprisonment, are sufficiently remarkable; but Dr. Harley also kept an accurate record of his impressions when he at last looked again upon the light, after the supreme moment at which he satisfied himself that he was not blind, but could see. He found that in the nine months' darkness his eyes had lost all sense of color. The world was black, white and gray. They had also lost the sense of distance. His brain interpreted the picture wrongly. His hand did not touch the object meant to be grasped. Practice soon remedied the last induced defect of sight. Experiment with skeins of various-colored wool, in the presence of one who had normal color-vision, restored the first.

Dogwood's Many Uses.

Dogwood wands make excellent whips, and are used in some of the best whips. They are cut sometimes by coachmen in the suburbs and sent to town to be dressed and made up into whips. The stocks made of this wood are notable for their ornamental knobs at regular intervals, being the truncated and rounded branches. These are imitated in some other whips, but the imitation is a cause of weakness. The dogwood stocks are extremely tough and elastic, being comparable in elasticity with whalebone. The wood is used also for butchers' skewers, and some philologists conjecture that the first syllable of the name is a corruption of "dog," meaning a spine or dagger. Dogwood, as being peculiarly free from silex, is used by watchmakers and opticians in cleaning watches and lenses. The bitter bark of the dogwood is used also as a substitute for the Peruvian quinine tree. Dogwood is notably of slow growth, and in all thickly populated regions the tree is recklessly despoiled for the sake of its blossoms, so that the supply of the wood for commercial purposes is not large.—New York Sun.

Reserved for War Purposes. The largest permanent store of coined money in the world is in the imperial treasury of Germany, a portion saved for emergencies from the \$100,000,000 paid by France after the Franco-Prussian war, and locked up in the Jullius tower of the fortress of Spandau. It amounts to the value of \$50,000,000.

Mrs. Fogg—You should be careful about that cold, David. Mr. Fogg—Careful about it? Just as lief lose it as not.—Boston Transcript.

A praying machine were invented many would use it if it did not take too much time from business to wind it up.

It is as easy for a woman to be too young as it is for a woman to be too old.

Every boy wonders why a girl's hair doesn't become hopelessly tangled.

GENERAL BOOTH AND HIS OTHER OFFICERS IN THE SALVATION ARMY.



TO "MAKE MEN."

Salvation Army Will Start a "Farm Colony" in New Jersey.

The "farm colony" which the Salvation Army has long contemplated starting in America will probably soon be established in Mahwah, N. J. The plan is based on the colonies suggested by Gen. Booth in his "Darkest England," one of which was established in Haddleigh, Essex, Eng., several years ago. The object of the farm is not to support aged members of the Salvation Army, but to carry out Gen. Booth's "man making" plan, as his scheme for giving unfortunate mortals a new start in life has been called. The plan in brief is to take men out of the gutters, give them a chance to work if they are willing to do so, and finally render them self-supporting and decent members of the community.

It is calculated by officers of the Salvation Army that there are in New York City, for instance, 100,000 men and women in the streets out of work, out of money, down at the heels, ragged, wretched, bankrupt in pocket and courage. The farm is intended to give these persons a new start in life. It is not intended that they shall be given money until they have earned it, because, say the Salvation soldiers, to give money to a man who has not earned it is to lessen his self-respect and make it easier for him to accept charity again, perhaps to seek it, when he might earn money by honest toil.

England, when Gen. Booth touched its big heart with his stories of "Darkest England," contributed \$500,000 for the work which he outlined, and it is not thought that this country will be less generous if an appeal is made for funds with which to attempt the banishment of idleness and poverty.

MRS. U. S. GRANT.

The Wife of the Great General Is a Young Old Lady.

Mrs. Ulysses S. Grant is leading a retired life at Washington. Her home is the mansion of ex-Senator Edmunds, for which she paid \$50,000 some months ago. It is a comfortable brick house of fifteen rooms, located in one of the most fashionable parts of the city.

Mrs. Grant in her 70th year is one of the youngest old ladies in Washington, said Frank G. Carpenter after a recent visit with her. You would not take her to be more than 60. Her face is full and almost free from wrinkles. Her hair is iron gray, and she has quite a lot of it. Her eyesight has never been very good, and it has faded now so that she cannot read a great deal. She does not wear glasses, however, and to outward appearance her eyes are not weak. She walks easily and firmly, and she tells me she is in good health. She is a good talker. Her voice is low and pleasant, and she grows vivacious as she reviews some of the wonderful events of her career. She is thoroughly wrapped up in her family, her children and her grandchildren, and in her love for Gen. Grant. In speaking of him she refers to him as "The General." She has a good memory, and tells many interesting stories concerning him. No married couple ever lived closer to each other than did the general and Mrs. Grant. She was perhaps his only real confidante. The two were one in almost everything, and their life was a most beautiful one. For several years Mrs. Grant has been engaged in writing a book of her reminiscences. This will cover more than fifty years, and it will be full of unwritten history. Gen. Grant left a large number of papers and valuable letters. He also left

Among his greatest productions in art were "The Madonna," "The Oath," "The Syracusan Brides," "A Summer Moon," "The Music Lesson," "Wedded," "Hercules Wrestling With Death," "The Athlete and Python," "Garden of the Hesperides," "The Daphnephora," which constituted a classification of studio gems. Some of his paintings were exhibited and admired at the World's Fair. Of these "The Garden of the Hesperides" was the masterpiece which excited popular interest. Sir Frederick regarded the study of the nude as essential to artistic education. Sir Frederick was more than a painter and his superiority in modeling and carving was frequently tested, one of the noted works of his chisel being the statue of Hercules and the Python. He was also a musician. In 1878 he became president of the Royal Academy and was knighted in that year. In 1885 he was made a baronet. A month ago the Queen made him a peer.

Tall Buildings. A year or two ago a feather describing the royal palace at Madrid, which is 470 feet square and 100 feet high, jokingly remarked that a modern New York architect would probably have made it 100 feet square and 470 feet high. This was not such a very great exaggeration, for the new building just completed at the corner of Pine street and Broadway is nearly four times as high as it is broad. From the sidewalk to the coping it rises 314 feet, but it is only about 55 feet square on the ground. Its steel skeleton is clothed with thick brick walls. From the roof one looks down to see the cross on Trinity steeple.

Don't wish you had a thousand dollars; you are making a big enough fool of yourself already on the dollar you have.

A FAMOUS ARTIST. Lord Leighton Was One of the World's Great Painters. In the death of Sir Frederick Leighton, recently created Lord Leighton by the Queen, president of the Royal Academy, which occurred in London, there was passed away not only one of the

great painters of England, but of the world. Deceased was born in 1830 and when still young displayed a remarkable talent for art, literature and music. He studied art in Italy, France and Germany. His first important picture, Cimabue's Triumph, was finished in

London, when he was only 19 years of age. He died in 1896, leaving behind him a large number of paintings, many of which were of great value.

He was a man of great energy and a great worker. He was a man of great energy and a great worker. He was a man of great energy and a great worker.

He was a man of great energy and a great worker. He was a man of great energy and a great worker. He was a man of great energy and a great worker.

He was a man of great energy and a great worker. He was a man of great energy and a great worker. He was a man of great energy and a great worker.

He was a man of great energy and a great worker. He was a man of great energy and a great worker. He was a man of great energy and a great worker.

He was a man of great energy and a great worker. He was a man of great energy and a great worker. He was a man of great energy and a great worker.

RUIN IN ITS WAKE.

ATLANTIC COAST SWEEP BY WIND AND RAIN.

Raging Elements Nearly Wipe Out Many Villages—Eleven Bridge Repairs Die Near Bristol, Conn.—Peril in the Bursting of a Dam.

Wipe Adds to Horrors. Cyclonic winds and drenching rain swept the entire North Atlantic coast Thursday. Ruin and death were left in the wake of the storm. Frequently a velocity of seventy-five miles an hour was reached by the wind. Shipping suffered severely, though the warnings to sailing masters, given in ample time, kept nearly all the vessels in port. To the horrors of cyclone and flood that of fire was added at the village of Bound Brook, N. J., which was almost wiped out. It is said that fully forty houses were destroyed by fire. Many of them, as they blazed, were swept from their foundations into the rushing waters of the flood, communicating the conflagration to others, and in this way the fire spread more rapidly than it otherwise would.

The dam at Pocahontas Lake, N. J., broke and all the lower part of the city was inundated. All day the melting snow swelled the streams and poured into the lake, which is a mile and a half long by three-fourths of a mile wide. It was covered by eight inches of ice, and the whole was held in check by the tallest and flimsiest of wooden dams. The water rose to the top of the dam, and the water rushing through the flume and from all the sewers had filled the Whippany river, which flows through Morristown, to the brim, and the water ran over. Crowds of people flocked down to view the spreading waters. Suddenly with a great crash a section of the dam eighteen feet wide went down and a wall of water six feet high swept into the valley, quickly followed by thousands of tons of ice. In ten minutes the water rose ten feet in the streams. The embankment of the Delaware and Lackawanna Railroad runs through the town. The Whippany river flows under this embankment, through a six-foot culvert. The immense volume of water rushed against the embankment and, not being able to escape, backed up through the town, rising in the houses and flooding all the first floors. People fled in terror to the second stories. Many heroic rescues were made.

Burns were caused away and a large number of houses and cows were drowned. A large part of the Whippany Railroad was washed away. Thousands of tons of ice in large cakes were carried down the stream, and these did most of the damage to buildings, carrying them away.

Nearly the whole State of New Jersey is under water. From all sections came reports of impeded traffic, damaged houses and barns and washed out railways. Along the Delaware river the damage was extensive, the water rising within a few hours to the point marked as dangerous. Three culverts under a late mile of track were washed away at Mahanickunk, where the Pennsylvania and Lackawanna Railroads meet. The Lehigh and Hudson River Railroad was washed out and all passenger and freight traffic stopped. The railroad's losses will be many thousands of dollars.

Death in Ice Waters.

Eleven of a gang of forty bridge repairers, working on the railroad span over the Pequabuck river, a mile east of Bristol, Conn., met a terrible death by drowning at 9 o'clock Thursday night, when the structure collapsed because of the flood.

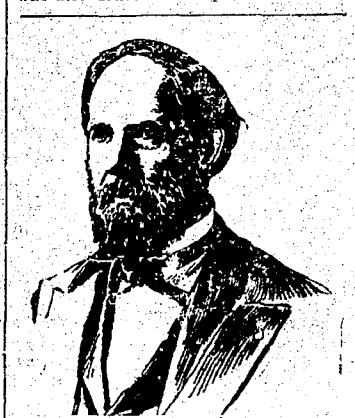
The old New Haven bridge was to have been replaced by a stone structure. Trains have had orders to run slow over it since work was commenced, and in the afternoon it sagged dangerously, when the 4 o'clock train passed over it. A work train with forty bridge repairers was sent to repair it, and while engaged in this work the structure collapsed, precipitating the workmen into the icy water below. The unfortunate men in the water attempted to seize sticks and portions of the abutments which had broken loose, but they were carried down stream and were quickly lost to sight in the darkness. Eleven were drowned.

W. H. ENGLISH DEAD.

Indiana Politician and Statesman Passes Away at Indianapolis.

Wm. H. English, Indiana politician and statesman and former candidate for Vice President on the Democratic ticket with Gen. Hancock, is dead. Mr. English had been ill for two weeks, at his home in Indianapolis, and all hope of his recovery was given up two days before death, when his heart began to trouble him. From that time he sank rapidly until the end.

Mr. English was born in Lexington, Scott County, Ind., Aug. 27, 1825. His father, Elmer C. English, was a pioneer of the Hoosier State, and, like his son, was also honored with public trusts for



WILLIAM H. ENGLISH.

almost half a century. When the Indiana Legislature met in 1843-4 Mr. English was elected chief clerk of the House of Representatives, and in that way he came to make Indianapolis his home. He was active in the convention of 1844, which met to frame a State Constitution, and in the following Legislature, under the new Constitution, Mr. English was elected Speaker of the lower house. He afterwards secured a clerkship in the United States Senate, a position which he gave up to take a clerkship in the Treasury Department, offered by President Polk.

He was an ardent Democrat, even that long ago, and the people of his district sent him to represent them in Congress. He served nine years. He was the author of a compromise measure in relation to the admission of Kansas as a State. The measure became a law. Mr. English was a philosophical and practical man. In spite of their political variances of opinion, Mr. English and ex-President Harrison were always warm friends.

At Cincinnati in 1850 he was nominated for Vice President on the Democratic ticket. When victory was admitted to the Republican nominees, James A. Garfield and Chester A. Arthur, Mr. English philosophically accepted defeat. In spite of their political variances of opinion, Mr. English and ex-President Harrison were always warm friends.

He was a man of great energy and a great worker. He was a man of great energy and a great worker. He was a man of great energy and a great worker.

He was a man of great energy and a great worker. He was a man of great energy and a great worker. He was a man of great energy and a great worker.

He was a man of great energy and a great worker. He was a man of great energy and a great worker. He was a man of great energy and a great worker.

He was a man of great energy and a great worker. He was a man of great energy and a great worker. He was a man of great energy and a great worker.

He was a man of great energy and a great worker. He was a man of great energy and a great worker. He was a man of great energy and a great worker.



FREE SOUTH AMERICA.

Only three small countries are oppressed by foreign rule.

all the territories in Africa over which they claim sovereignty, and in some instances the natives are conducting a successful resistance to the invaders. England has given up for the present her attempts to subdue the Egyptian Sudan, Italy has met repulse in Abyssinia, and in the French Sudan a gallant warfare is being carried on by native princes, resolute in the determination not to accept the yoke of the stranger. So far, however, as diplomatic agreement between the powers of Western Europe can accomplish the result intended, Africa independence has been extinguished, save for the feeble flicker of liberty's torch at Mon-

partition of Africa, would turn longing eyes toward South America was to be expected, and it is very likely that, if British encroachment in Venezuela had passed unchallenged, Germany might have found an excuse for landgrabbing at the expense of the South American republics. The Kaiser sees that his efforts at colonization in German Africa and German Papua are failures, and as his subjects are bound to emigrate to America, he would like to have them his subjects still. It is understood that Germany has for some time had designs on the Argentine republic, the most desirable part of South America for colonists from the temperate region

ACTIVE DEALERS WANTED in unoccupied territory. Liberal terms. Address,
WHITE SEWING MACHINE CO.

SWEET LOVE IS DEAD

Sweet love is dead;
Where shall we bury him?
In a green field
With no stone at his head
And no tears nor prayers to worry
him.
Do you think he will sleep?
Dreamless and quiet?
Yes, if we keep
Silence nor weep.
O'er the grave where the ground
worms rot.
By his tomb let us part;
But, hush! he is waking!
He hath winged a dart
And the mock-cold heart
With the woe of want is aching.
Fain we no more
Sweet love lies breathless.
All we forewent
Be as before.
Death may die, but love is deathless.
—Alfred Austin.

THE MISER'S BOARD.

Have you ever strolled in the quaint old city of San Antonio to where the river cuts, like a steel knife blade, through the hills? It runs in the rift between the hills, as if nature had carved its course in the dark, and tangled it all up, like a silver-blue ribbon in the forest of mesquite fringe.

Have you ever followed its winding and looked upon the haunted house standing high above the river's rim, and seen, dark upon its moldering walls, the print of a bloody hand?

No? Then I will tell you the story; it happened many years ago.

It was New Year's eve, and a raw wind swept through the clefts between the hills and dashed the spray of the San Antonio river in a monotonous swirl against the steep, overhanging bank. What with the rush of the wind through the trees and the beat of the turbulent waves, minor sounds were swallowed up in the general discord of nature.

On the bridge spanning the river stood Francisco Pizarro and Juan Tascas, their sombreros drawn low over their faces, their throats muffled to keep off the cutting wind.

"Pizarro dashed his hand against the bridge wall.

"I tell you, Juan," he cried, "if Raschall Quito were not the old miser's only heir, he should never marry my daughter. A proud, lazy, trifling—"

"Pizarro caught his breath sharply as the sound of a cry, shrill and far away, floated down the river.

"What is that?" he said, grasping Tascas' arm; "some one cried as if—as if in death agony."

Tascas drew his muffled down from one ear.

"I hear nothing," he said. "It was the cry of a fainter you heard, no doubt. You are excited enough to hear any thing."

"Perhaps," assented Pizarro; "yet I seemed to me there was something in the cry I recognized."

Tascas moved forward.

"You were talking of young Quito," he reminded. "Yes, the boy is wild—apparently trifling—but there is an element of good about him. The way that old miser of his treats him is enough to drive the energy out of any spirited young fellow; he has never had a chance to show what is in him, good or bad. Now, there was the time—"

"I want to hear no praise of a Quito," interrupted Pizarro harshly. "Here my daughter might have made a fine match with Señor Rocca; true, a little old for so lovely a girl; but a man of standing of wealth! Yet, what can I say! Who knows what sums of gold that old man Quito has hidden?—One cannot overlook that. And when Monica throws her arms about my neck and vows that she will marry no one but Raschall, old Quito, what can I say? She is my only one, my little Monica."

"No fairer, sweeter child ever blessed a father's home," added Tascas. "They were over the bridge now and nearing Pizarro's home. From a different direction—who may say just when—a tall young figure had left that house."

"Good night, Monica, mia," he had said, folding his beautiful young fiancée in his arms; "you will not have long to wait. If my uncle will not support me in decency, nor allow me to support myself, we will marry anyhow. I have a plan, and I will not tarry long in accomplishing it."

Monica's soft, dusky eyes flashed a love light up into his face; her red lips closed like a rosebud for a kiss.

"I will never marry any one but you," she cried; "it is only you I love."

With these words ringing in his ears Raschall drew his cloak around him and disappeared in the gloom of the mesquite shadows.

Some distance down the river Misericordia, as he was called, sat muttering in his home. The fire was bright that warmed him; he did not have to spend money for fuel; the room was comfortable; his family had been well to do; all that he left was his.

"Why does that wretched boy stay so late?" he muttered. "Always anxious to leave me, when anyone might come in this lonely place and rob me. Always anxious to work for his living—pacheco! As if I could trust a hireling to protect me as Raschall's presence does. Ah, I will make him suffer for this delay, wretch that he is to leave me thus alone!"

A heavy step sounded on the stair outside; the door was pushed open as the old man unbolted it, and a tall, cloaked figure stepped in the room.

What followed during a bitter altercation belated passersby who heard the raised voices could not say. Was not Misericordia forever quarrelling with Raschall? And now that he had forbidden Raschall to marry, was not the quarrelling likely to be worse than ever?

It was in the gray light of New Year's morning that Marco, the woodcutter, looked up as he passed Misericordia's house and saw the print of a bloody hand on the wall beside the door.

Marco grew pale through his swarthy skin. Bloody deeds were not uncommon sights about San Antonio. Marco had no horror of them. But whoever saw a seal like that upon the wall of a man's house? Marco turned with a sudden weakness in his knees and hurried into town.

Among the rush of people who hastened past Marco on his return to the

Quito house were Tascas and Pizarro. As if answering an unspoken accusation, Tascas turned to the door, crying:

"This is not the mark of Raschall's hand; the fingers are too short and broad for his."

"No one noticed him as the crowd pushed its way into the miser's living room and looked down with a sort of horror upon the battered remains of the old miser lying in a pool of blood."

The old man's nephew had many more enemies than friends, and from them burst a cry—like the yelp of bloodhounds upon a murderer's track—"Raschall!"

They scattered in every direction in a self-inflicted search for the murderer. He was nowhere on the premises, and their search here only revealed the fact that the old man had been robbed as well as murdered.

Monica lay sleeping through the early morning hours, the fringe of her long lashes lay on the rounded flush of her cheeks, and blotted out that crimson-hued shadow that had fallen upon her life.

Of all San Antonio she was the only one who did not go to look at the print of the crimson hand. Of all San Antonio Tascas was the only man who could not see that the contour of the red palm and blood-dripping fingers was that of Raschall Quito.

The next day Misericordia was buried in his own grounds, for no money could be found for a burial elsewhere, and the expense that the town went to was paid out of the sale of some of his handsome effects. They were sold at a mere trifle, for the people said, "Raschall will never come back to be hanged," and they did not scruple to make good such a chance for acquiring the heirlooms of the Quito family, though Misericordia's avizor had not left any too many for sale.

The hunt for Raschall was a savage one, but fruitlessly, and finally it was abandoned.

"He must have drowned himself," the people said; "perhaps when the river is low in the fall we may find his bones."

"You remember that cry?" asked Pizarro of Tascas; "at first I thought it was old man Quito's voice; now I know it was that of Raschall as he plunged into the river."

"Perhaps," assented Tascas.

The miser's house was locked, and time wore on until the wild flowers of Texas made a covering of blue and gold over Misericordia's grave, and the mark of the crimson hand grew less vivid in hue.

Monica clung to the belief that Raschall was innocent; that he would send for her some day when it was safe to do so, and she never questioned her intent to go when the time came. Tascas alone learned her belief, and it was wonderful how, after Tascas had assured her that it was also his own, she blossomed again into the lovely, merry maiden she had been before this tragedy had swept across her life.

The roses came back to her cheeks and she no longer refused to see her friends. But she grew quiet and staid as year after year went by without a sign from Raschall; and all San Antonio was talking about the sound of loud voices that were heard after night, fall in the Quito house, and every New Year's eve along the course of the river there came a muffled cry which chilled the blood in the veins of the hearers and hastened them away from the dark, haunted stream.

Time never hushed these cries; years never wiped away the imprint of that scarlet hand beside the door, nor turned the love of beautiful Monica into another channel.

It was nearing Christmas one day, and as they filed into the open door of San Fernando a man waiting beside it stepped forward at the approach of Juan Tascas and said:

"You are Sheriff Tascas?" Tascas nodded.

"Then you are wanted at once to take the deposition of a dying man."

"That is not my business," began Tascas.

"No matter," urged the latter; "he says you are the only friend Raschall Quito had, and—"

"I will come," cried Tascas, growing white at the sudden thought of Raschall within reach, living—dying!

He hurried the man on his way till he paused at the door of a ranchman's house on the outskirts of the town. Fritz Van Meister, a man of unsocial habits, but not lacking friends.

"Here?" cried Tascas, as he followed his guide into the house.

"Yes, here," answered the man, ushering him into Van Meister's bedroom, and pointing to his dying form upon the bed.

The shock of seeing the unexpected, red-headed Tascas, dumb.

"I am dying," moaned Van Meister; "I must confess, the priest has shriven me—but you are Raschall's only friend—"

"I murdered the uncle. He does not know it."

"What!" yelled Tascas, with a tiger-like spring toward the bed.

The dying man shrunk.

"Yes, I murdered him, but I never meant to. He owed me money; I tried a long time to get it—in vain. That night he was alone. I threatened him. Ah, but he was bad and cruel. I struck him in my anger. I did not mean to kill him, but he fell dead at my feet. Then the devil got into me. You know how I crushed him. No one was there—I took all the money I found—not much, for he had hidden his wealth well. When I got out into the fresh air the devil left me. I grew weak to think what I had done. I leaned against the wall to keep from falling. I heard the sound of Raschall's voice humming a love song—I hear it now—that and old Quito's voice when he fell. I ran down the stairs and hid in the shadow as Raschall passed me and went up. I heard him cry out; I heard him afterward say: 'No one will believe I did not do it. They will hang me without a trial. Oh, my little Monica, and must I leave you?'"

"I heard no more. These words steadied my brain. I went home, no longer fearing the brand of the murderer, safe to live on with my family. Now," he ended, spent with the exertion of the recital, "I am ready to die."

Tascas looked at the man who had followed him into the room.

backward look at the man who had wrought so much evil.

It was strange to find how many men found excuses for Raschall's unsociality in the past. How could a penniless man, tied fast to a lonely old miser, find time or money for friends or society? Why remember that it was not for the feeble, friendless creature that had kept Raschall beside his uncle. They remembered his kindnesses. His coldness and pride were forgotten. What a welcome they gave him when he returned ere the end of the week, a man with a resolute face, his black hair threaded with gray, with a comfortable business in another state, where he had adopted another name and prospered.

If Monica was no longer in the first bloom of her youth, she was in the full flower of her beauty, and it was a right royal wedding they had, while the plaza before the church was gay with a joyous crowd.

Raschall unearthed his uncle's treasure from his hiding place; but to this day you may see standing high above the brim of the narrow river the decaying walls of the haunted house, whose door is sealed with the imprint of a crimson hand.

INDIAN PLEASANTRIES.

How a Single Piegian Passed for Seventy.

A member of the Canadian mounted police, Lieut. McDonough, told me the following incident of a band of Crees and a solitary Piegian Indian, which is novel and interesting. It occurred about 100 miles from Fort Walsh. A band of Cree Indians were on one snowy morning to find that about one dozen of their choicest ponies had been run off during the night.

Pursuit was soon organized, and within a few hours a fresh trail was found in the snow. After following the trail some thirty miles it entered a river bottom and headed for a wooded island in the middle of the river.

"Smoke was seen rising from the trees, and an opening, which seemed to be the mouth of a cave, appeared in plain view. Presently a single Indian, a Piegian, showed up in front of the opening. He was in war paint, and there was a dog at his heels. Pretty soon the dog scented the Crees, and began growling and barking. The Piegian looked up, glanced a moment about him, and then instantly entered the cave. In about ten seconds another Piegian came around the rocks and also went in; then another and another and another, there being but a few seconds between them. The Crees lay silently in the bushes watching and counting, until upward of fifty Piegians had come around the rocks and gone into the cave, and still they kept coming. What seemed remarkable was the fact that all these Indians were, to all appearances, exactly the same size, all dressed and painted alike, each carried a rifle, and all most remarkable, each seemed a little lame in the left foot, limping slightly.

"They were a gaudy crowd, and the Crees counted seventy of them. The superstitious Crees naturally concluded that the evil spirit had something to do with it, for there was no doubt that there were seventy Piegian Indians on the island who were exactly alike."

"So thoroughly were they filled with the idea that the devil was mixed up with the mystery that even when the reinforcements arrived, which was in a few hours, they were reluctant to attack the island. That night one Cree, less superstitious than the rest, crossed over to investigate. On approaching the supposed cave he was surprised to find it was no cave at all, but simply an opening leading some ten feet into the rock, where it made a turn and came out on the other side. It required but a glance to understand what had seemed so mysterious before. There was but the remnant of a single captive, the ponies were gone, and not an Indian was in sight. The apparent presence of sixty-nine other warriors was a sharp trick on the part of the Piegian warrior to deceive his enemies and gain time for his escape, which he accomplished in good shape."

"While it is true that most red men are ridiculously superstitious, and others again so stolid and indifferent that you might enter their presence before they smile, weep, but, with few exceptions, they are not to be trusted. He may not leave his rifle to take care of itself, may not 'sing' make a noise or cause a disturbance, he must temper his pace to a 'town trot' and 'keep to the right-hand side of the road.'"

The troika has a dashing look; the horse in the middle trots under the arched dugs, whose object and effect, when properly put on, is to keep the shafts at the right distance apart. The small horses right and left are entering and their bodies incline a little outward from the car. In Vladivostok are few complete triple teams; generally there are only the "middle horse" trotting and one other cantering on its rear side.

The water barrel on wheels, drawn by horse or bull, and often driven by a soldier, is a frequent sight, carrying water up to the forts and to the upper town. A fanner horse vehicle is the standard one, on which the driver, a trozkoff, sits, with dangling legs, one behind the other—the officer behind—Fortnightly Review.

The troika has a dashing look; the horse in the middle trots under the arched dugs, whose object and effect, when properly put on, is to keep the shafts at the right distance apart. The small horses right and left are entering and their bodies incline a little outward from the car. In Vladivostok are few complete triple teams; generally there are only the "middle horse" trotting and one other cantering on its rear side.

The water barrel on wheels, drawn by horse or bull, and often driven by a soldier, is a frequent sight, carrying water up to the forts and to the upper town. A fanner horse vehicle is the standard one, on which the driver, a trozkoff, sits, with dangling legs, one behind the other—the officer behind—Fortnightly Review.

The troika has a dashing look; the horse in the middle trots under the arched dugs, whose object and effect, when properly put on, is to keep the shafts at the right distance apart. The small horses right and left are entering and their bodies incline a little outward from the car. In Vladivostok are few complete triple teams; generally there are only the "middle horse" trotting and one other cantering on its rear side.

The water barrel on wheels, drawn by horse or bull, and often driven by a soldier, is a frequent sight, carrying water up to the forts and to the upper town. A fanner horse vehicle is the standard one, on which the driver, a trozkoff, sits, with dangling legs, one behind the other—the officer behind—Fortnightly Review.

The troika has a dashing look; the horse in the middle trots under the arched dugs, whose object and effect, when properly put on, is to keep the shafts at the right distance apart. The small horses right and left are entering and their bodies incline a little outward from the car. In Vladivostok are few complete triple teams; generally there are only the "middle horse" trotting and one other cantering on its rear side.

The water barrel on wheels, drawn by horse or bull, and often driven by a soldier, is a frequent sight, carrying water up to the forts and to the upper town. A fanner horse vehicle is the standard one, on which the driver, a trozkoff, sits, with dangling legs, one behind the other—the officer behind—Fortnightly Review.

The troika has a dashing look; the horse in the middle trots under the arched dugs, whose object and effect, when properly put on, is to keep the shafts at the right distance apart. The small horses right and left are entering and their bodies incline a little outward from the car. In Vladivostok are few complete triple teams; generally there are only the "middle horse" trotting and one other cantering on its rear side.

The water barrel on wheels, drawn by horse or bull, and often driven by a soldier, is a frequent sight, carrying water up to the forts and to the upper town. A fanner horse vehicle is the standard one, on which the driver, a trozkoff, sits, with dangling legs, one behind the other—the officer behind—Fortnightly Review.

The troika has a dashing look; the horse in the middle trots under the arched dugs, whose object and effect, when properly put on, is to keep the shafts at the right distance apart. The small horses right and left are entering and their bodies incline a little outward from the car. In Vladivostok are few complete triple teams; generally there are only the "middle horse" trotting and one other cantering on its rear side.

The water barrel on wheels, drawn by horse or bull, and often driven by a soldier, is a frequent sight, carrying water up to the forts and to the upper town. A fanner horse vehicle is the standard one, on which the driver, a trozkoff, sits, with dangling legs, one behind the other—the officer behind—Fortnightly Review.

The troika has a dashing look; the horse in the middle trots under the arched dugs, whose object and effect, when properly put on, is to keep the shafts at the right distance apart. The small horses right and left are entering and their bodies incline a little outward from the car. In Vladivostok are few complete triple teams; generally there are only the "middle horse" trotting and one other cantering on its rear side.

The water barrel on wheels, drawn by horse or bull, and often driven by a soldier, is a frequent sight, carrying water up to the forts and to the upper town. A fanner horse vehicle is the standard one, on which the driver, a trozkoff, sits, with dangling legs, one behind the other—the officer behind—Fortnightly Review.

The troika has a dashing look; the horse in the middle trots under the arched dugs, whose object and effect, when properly put on, is to keep the shafts at the right distance apart. The small horses right and left are entering and their bodies incline a little outward from the car. In Vladivostok are few complete triple teams; generally there are only the "middle horse" trotting and one other cantering on its rear side.

The water barrel on wheels, drawn by horse or bull, and often driven by a soldier, is a frequent sight, carrying water up to the forts and to the upper town. A fanner horse vehicle is the standard one, on which the driver, a trozkoff, sits, with dangling legs, one behind the other—the officer behind—Fortnightly Review.

The troika has a dashing look; the horse in the middle trots under the arched dugs, whose object and effect, when properly put on, is to keep the shafts at the right distance apart. The small horses right and left are entering and their bodies incline a little outward from the car. In Vladivostok are few complete triple teams; generally there are only the "middle horse" trotting and one other cantering on its rear side.

The water barrel on wheels, drawn by horse or bull, and often driven by a soldier, is a frequent sight, carrying water up to the forts and to the upper town. A fanner horse vehicle is the standard one, on which the driver, a trozkoff, sits, with dangling legs, one behind the other—the officer behind—Fortnightly Review.

The troika has a dashing look; the horse in the middle trots under the arched dugs, whose object and effect, when properly put on, is to keep the shafts at the right distance apart. The small horses right and left are entering and their bodies incline a little outward from the car. In Vladivostok are few complete triple teams; generally there are only the "middle horse" trotting and one other cantering on its rear side.

The water barrel on wheels, drawn by horse or bull, and often driven by a soldier, is a frequent sight, carrying water up to the forts and to the upper town. A fanner horse vehicle is the standard one, on which the driver, a trozkoff, sits, with dangling legs, one behind the other—the officer behind—Fortnightly Review.

HIS GRAVE WAS IN A TREE.

German Baron Buried in the Hollow of an Oak.

One of the most curious mausoleums in the world was discovered the other day in an orchard at the village of Noebdenitz in Saxe-Altenburg. A gigantic oak tree, which a storm had robbed of its crown, was up for public auction. Among the bidders happened to be Baron von Thumme, a scion of a family of ancient lineage that has given the world of literature one charming poet and the fatherland many distinguished statesmen.

The Baron, who lives on a neighboring estate, had ridden to the auction place quite accidentally. As no one seemed eager to help out the auctioneer, he started the bidding at a small figure. This aroused the peasants' suspicion; they thought there might be some value in this old tree and tried for a time to outdo their feudal lord in recklessness. The battle raged for an hour, until finally the tree was knocked down to the Baron for 200 marks.

Upon his arrival at the castle he told an old servant of his purchase, describing the tree and its situation. "Maybe," said the man, "your Lordship has bought one of your ancestors' graves, but I have heard that the Baron von Thumme, attending the funeral of a Baron Thumme seventy or eighty years ago, and that the body had been buried in a thousand-year-old oak, then standing on a plot of ground belonging to the parsonage. Investigation proved that the orchard had once been the property of the village church, and that at one side of the old oak was an iron shutter, rusty and time worn, that the people of the town had always supposed to have been placed there by some joker or mischievous boy."

This iron shutter proved to be the gate to the mausoleum of Baron Hans Wilhelm von Thumme, at one time Minister of State of Saxe-Altenburg, who died in 1824 and wished to be buried "in the 1,000-year-old tree he loved so well."

The oak, which measures about ten feet in diameter, stands in a water-filled hollow, so it was learned, beginning at a point about five feet above its base. In this hollow Baron Hans caused to be built a sepulchre of solid masonry large enough to accommodate his coffin. The records show, on March 3, 1824, and the opening was closed by an iron gate.

In the course of time a wall of wood grew over the opening, which had been enlarged to admit the coffin and workmen, and for many years it has been completely shut, thus removing the last vestige of the odd use to which the old tree had been put.

The present Baron caused the reopening of the mausoleum by removing the wood and placed a new wrought iron gate in front of it, also improving the surrounding grounds. The iron gate, which was enlarged to admit the coffin and workmen, and for many years it has been completely shut, thus removing the last vestige of the odd use to which the old tree had been put.

The present Baron caused the reopening of the mausoleum by removing the wood and placed a new wrought iron gate in front of it, also improving the surrounding grounds. The iron gate, which was enlarged to admit the coffin and workmen, and for many years it has been completely shut, thus removing the last vestige of the odd use to which the old tree had been put.

The present Baron caused the reopening of the mausoleum by removing the wood and placed a new wrought iron gate in front of it, also improving the surrounding grounds. The iron gate, which was enlarged to admit the coffin and workmen, and for many years it has been completely shut, thus removing the last vestige of the odd use to which the old tree had been put.

The present Baron caused the reopening of the mausoleum by removing the wood and placed a new wrought iron gate in front of it, also improving the surrounding grounds. The iron gate, which was enlarged to admit the coffin and workmen, and for many years it has been completely shut, thus removing the last vestige of the odd use to which the old tree had been put.

The present Baron caused the reopening of the mausoleum by removing the wood and placed a new wrought iron gate in front of it, also improving the surrounding grounds. The iron gate, which was enlarged to admit the coffin and workmen, and for many years it has been completely shut, thus removing the last vestige of the odd use to which the old tree had been put.

The present Baron caused the reopening of the mausoleum by removing the wood and placed a new wrought iron gate in front of it, also improving the surrounding grounds. The iron gate, which was enlarged to admit the coffin and workmen, and for many years it has been completely shut, thus removing the last vestige of the odd use to which the old tree had been put.

The present Baron caused the reopening of the mausoleum by removing the wood and placed a new wrought iron gate in front of it, also improving the surrounding grounds. The iron gate, which was enlarged to admit the coffin and workmen, and for many years it has been completely shut, thus removing the last vestige of the odd use to which the old tree had been put.

The present Baron caused the reopening of the mausoleum by removing the wood and placed a new wrought iron gate in front of it, also improving the surrounding grounds. The iron gate, which was enlarged to admit the coffin and workmen, and for many years it has been completely shut, thus removing the last vestige of the odd use to which the old tree had been put.

The present Baron caused the reopening of the mausoleum by removing the wood and placed a new wrought iron gate in front of it, also improving the surrounding grounds. The iron gate, which was enlarged to admit the coffin and workmen, and for many years it has been completely shut, thus removing the last vestige of the odd use to which the old tree had been put.

The present Baron caused the reopening of the mausoleum by removing the wood and placed a new wrought iron gate in front of it, also improving the surrounding grounds. The iron gate, which was enlarged to admit the coffin and workmen, and for many years it has been completely shut, thus removing the last vestige of the odd use to which the old tree had been put.

The present Baron caused the reopening of the mausoleum by removing the wood and placed a new wrought iron gate in front of it, also improving the surrounding grounds. The iron gate, which was enlarged to admit the coffin and workmen, and for many years it has been completely shut, thus removing the last vestige of the odd use to which the old tree had been put.

The present Baron caused the reopening of the mausoleum by removing the wood and placed a new wrought iron gate in front of it, also improving the surrounding grounds. The iron gate, which was enlarged to admit the coffin and workmen, and for many years it has been completely shut, thus removing the last vestige of the odd use to which the old tree had been put.

The present Baron caused the reopening of the mausoleum by removing the wood and placed a new wrought iron gate in front of it, also improving the surrounding grounds. The iron gate, which was enlarged to admit the coffin and workmen, and for many years it has been completely shut, thus removing the last vestige of the odd use to which the old tree had been put.

The present Baron caused the reopening of the mausoleum by removing the wood and placed a new wrought iron gate in front of it, also improving the surrounding grounds. The iron gate, which was enlarged to admit the coffin and workmen, and for many years it has been completely shut, thus removing the last vestige of the odd use to which the old tree had been put.

The present Baron caused the reopening of the mausoleum by removing the wood and placed a new wrought iron gate in front of it, also improving the surrounding grounds. The iron gate, which was enlarged to admit the coffin and workmen, and for many years it has been completely shut, thus removing the last vestige of the odd use to which the old tree had been put.

The present Baron caused the reopening of the mausoleum by removing the wood and placed a new wrought iron gate in front of it, also improving the surrounding grounds. The iron gate, which was enlarged to admit the coffin and workmen, and for many years it has been completely shut, thus removing the last vestige of the odd use to which the old tree had been put.

The present Baron caused the reopening of the mausoleum by removing the wood and placed a new wrought iron gate in front of it, also improving the surrounding grounds. The iron gate, which was enlarged to admit the coffin and workmen, and for many years it has been completely shut, thus removing the last vestige of the odd use to which the old tree had been put.

The present Baron caused the reopening of the mausoleum by removing the wood and placed a new wrought iron gate in front of it, also improving the surrounding grounds. The iron gate, which was enlarged to admit the coffin and workmen, and for many years it has been completely shut, thus removing the last vestige of the odd use to which the old tree had been put.

The present Baron caused the reopening of the mausoleum by removing the wood and placed a new wrought iron gate in front of it, also improving the surrounding grounds. The iron gate, which was enlarged to admit the coffin and workmen, and for many years it has been completely shut, thus removing the last vestige of the odd use to which the old tree had been put.

The present Baron caused the reopening of the mausoleum by removing the wood and placed a new wrought iron gate in front of it, also improving the surrounding grounds. The iron gate, which was enlarged to admit the coffin and workmen, and for many years it has been completely shut, thus removing the last vestige of the odd use to which the old tree had been put.

The present Baron caused the reopening of the mausoleum by removing the wood and placed a new wrought iron gate in front of it, also improving the surrounding grounds. The iron gate, which was enlarged to admit the coffin and workmen, and for many years it has been completely shut, thus removing the last vestige of the odd use to which the old tree had been put.

The present Baron caused the reopening of the mausoleum by removing the wood and placed a new wrought iron gate in front of it, also improving the surrounding grounds. The iron gate, which was enlarged to admit the coffin and workmen, and for many years it has been completely shut, thus removing the last vestige of the odd use to which the old tree had been put.

The present Baron caused the reopening of the mausoleum by removing the wood and placed a new wrought iron gate in front of it, also improving the surrounding grounds. The iron gate, which was enlarged to admit the coffin and workmen, and for many years it has been completely shut, thus removing the last vestige of the odd use to which the old tree had been put.

The present Baron caused the reopening of the mausoleum by removing the wood and placed a new wrought iron gate in front of it, also improving the surrounding grounds. The iron gate, which was enlarged to admit the coffin and workmen, and for many years it has been completely shut, thus removing the last vestige of the odd use to which the old tree had been put.

The present Baron caused the reopening of the mausoleum by removing the wood and placed a new wrought iron gate in front of it, also improving the surrounding grounds. The iron gate, which was enlarged to admit the coffin and workmen, and for many years it has been completely shut, thus removing the last vestige of the odd use